

BRITISH FIGHT OFF ATTACKS

Our Daily Bread

Sliced Thin by The Editor

ALEX. H. WASHBURN

Aliens Must Register by Dec. 26

An unpleasant but necessary task in these times has been the four-month job of the Department of Justice in registering and fingerprinting all aliens in the United States. The registration period ends December 26, and aliens who have failed to report at the nearest postoffice by that date will let themselves in for prosecution the same as any other federal law violator.

Red Cross Funds Climb to \$1,254 Here

Gunter Lumber Co., Employees Go 100% in Roll Call

The Hempstead County Red Cross Membership drive neared its close here Saturday when Gunter Lumber Co., employees donated 10 per cent to boost the total collections to \$1,254.20. The quota of \$120 was reached on Friday.

Donations follow:

Previously reported	\$1,217.10
W. A. Mudgett	1.00
Gunter Lumber Co.	10.00
Mrs. W. H. Gunter	1.00
W. H. Brushner	1.00
T. J. Johnston	.50
Odell Luck	.50
J. O. Green	.25
Carl Polk	.25
Troy Polk	.25
Minor Polk	.25
John Walton	1.00
B. A. Quillion	.50
Tilton Foster	.25
T. A. Jackson	1.00
Jim Muldrow	.25
Will Dixon	.25
Claud McFaddin	.25
Sam Nelson	.50
Warren Holston	.25
J. D. White	.25
George W. Reed	.25
Hernon Spearman	.25
Otis Yeager	.25
Luke Muldrow	.25
T. S. Oliver	.25
Whitnie Pennington	.25
Walter Joe	.25
F. C. Clark	.25
Charles Myers	.25
John Marshall	.25
Walter Smith	.25
Dick Nelson	.25
Lennie Richardson	.10
Nehemiah Doss	.15
William Lee Criner	.25
Jack White	.25
J. M. Shaw	.25
A. L. Joe	.50
G. L. Stiggers	.25
R. C. Cook	.15
Henry Hood	.25
William Henry Brown	.25
C. L. Roberts	.25
Elmer Smith	.25
E. H. Shaw	.25
Walter Newton	.25
Charley Bowles Jr.	.25
Tom Trotter	.25
Eddie Stewart	.25
Robert Hood	.25
Ollie Muldrow	.25
Leroy Hopson	.25
C. A. Cooper	.25
Charlie McFaddin	.25
Walter Lee Holston	.25
Perry Jackson	.25
Matthew Trotter	.25
Buck Weatherpoon	.25
C. L. Jackson	.25
Anora Smith	.25
Walter Walker	.25
Tom Andrews	.25
Lucious Nelson	.25
Henry Criner	.25
Cleve Scott	.25
Julius Booker	.25
Arthur Nelson	.25
Dan Hunt	.25
Robert Cooper	.25
Early Jackson	.25
Willie Walker	.25
Carter Smith	.25
John Henry Biddle	.10
B. J. Torrence	.25
Lemon Scott	.25
Zollie Davis	.25
Lennel A. Lilly	.10
Luther Washington	.10
G. J. Jones	.15
Emanuel Hood	.25
Liny Wood	.25
Burdett Hood	.25
Ed Williams	.25
Roosevelt Williams	.25
Clem Phillips	.25
C. L. Stiggers	.25
Junior Lindsey	.25
Toney Lagrone	.25
Jack Smith	.25
Tom Hopkins	.50
G. A. White	.25
Total	\$1,254.20

Siam Forces Occupy French Indo China

Japan and Nanking Governments Sign Peace Treaties

BANGKOK —(AP)—Thai (Siamese) forces have occupied three districts in French Indo China, it was made known Saturday. They are Banongkien, Bunkokekrnang and Pratuachai.

Peace Pact Signed
NANKING —(AP)—The Japanese and Nanking governments endorsed and signed a peace pact proclaiming the end of 40 months war in China and the beginning of a new era in military and economic cooperation Saturday in a ceremony closely guarded by Japanese machine guns and warplanes.

Seal Problem Is Up Again

Fishing Trouble Has Been Brewing 70-Years

By JACK STINNETT
WASHINGTON—The Bering Sea sealing problem is up again. This 70-year itch which has kept the State Department, the Bureau of Fisheries and the U. S. Coast Guard scratching heads since post-Civil War days has broken out again. It's all because Japan has just announced that she wants no further part of that treaty which for 25 years has regulated sealing and prevented complete extinction of the great seal herds of the north Pacific.

Russia and Great Britain are also parties to the treaty, but Japanese abrogation of it probably will have little effect on them. It may have considerable effect on the United States.

Just why the Japanese suddenly decided to abrogate a treaty which has proved so workable for nearly 30 years is something of a mystery.

In the official notification, the Japanese said the seal herd that breeds at the Pribilof Islands, just inside the fringe of the Aleutians, has got so large that it is a menace to Japanese fisheries.

Government fishery experts brand this as bunk, pointing out that migration of the Pribilof seals do not carry them into Japanese waters.

But if this were so, the question that immediately follows is how does Japan plan to remove this menace? An often inevitable answer: By destruction of the great seal herd which for a good deal longer than 30 years has been recognized in international law to be principally the property of the United States.

Federal Officials Mum
That isn't official reasoning. As a matter of fact, all government departments affected are cautiously mum on this latest international development in the Pacific.

Unofficially, however, there are off-the-record hints that the Japanese feel just another of those reciprocal hooks to the belt-line that are bound to come when nations get to

(Continued on Page Four)

Clyde C. Gaines Is New Army Recruit
Clyde C. Gaines, son of Mrs. Clifford S. Gaines, North Andrews street, Hope, enlisted this week in the United States Army at the Texarkana recruiting station and has been assigned to the infantry at Fort Sam Houston, San Antonio.

Anti-Aircraft Gadgets Can't Give Cities Complete Protection; and Army Men Refuse to Kid Themselves

Provide Best Searchlights and Guns Possible

Willies Thornton, NEA Service staff correspondent, is on a flying tour of the main U. S. Army camps. This is one of the feature stories he is writing for Hope Star.

By WILLIS THORNTON
NEA Service Staff Correspondent
FT. BLISS, Tex. — A plane, caught 7000 feet up in the night sky by the converging rays of eight searchlights, is a pretty sight. It glows and shines like a thing of fire. It has been picked out of the sky by robot machines like an inventor's night-mare—and the new ones being demonstrated here by the 202nd Coast Artillery are probably the most effective in the world.

Do marvelous advances like this, and like new anti-aircraft guns now being finished which will toss shells 21,000 feet into the sky, mean that American cities are, or can be made safe from invading airfleets?

No. "The officers who know most about anti-aircraft searchlights and artillery know that all their sleek super-gadgets can't completely protect cities. They don't kid themselves and they don't kid the rest of us.

Marvelous though these defenses are, anti-aircraft officers know that the best they can hope to do is harass and keep high in the air invading air fleets.

"Ears" Pick up Enemy Planes
That's something, of course, and it well justifies the pains being taken to give America the best in these defenses. The far-more-than-human machinery with which the first stab of the search-light is often directed flush on the hither-to unseen plane is a triumph of ingenuity.

The plane is located first by sound. A crew of men picked for the accuracy of their sight and hearing sit with headphones glued to their heads. Into those phones come the magnified sounds picked up by three mechanical "ears." They move the "ears" until the sound of the distant plane "balances" in each ear.

Here machinery takes over. The "locator" establishes the direction and elevation of the plane, and the data are transmitted to a control station.

This controls the searchlights, but is not necessarily anywhere near them. If you picture people hauling a hand-lens to direct the beam of a manual-light-controlled searchlight, you're out of date. A couple of twists on hand wheels at the control station, and the giant searchlight turns by remote control in the desired direction, though no one is near it.

Why all this indirection? Searchlights aimlessly roaming the sky give away their own location to bombers. If the lights are first trained on the approximate location by sound, the first flash of the beam often finds the plane, or at least picks it up quickly.

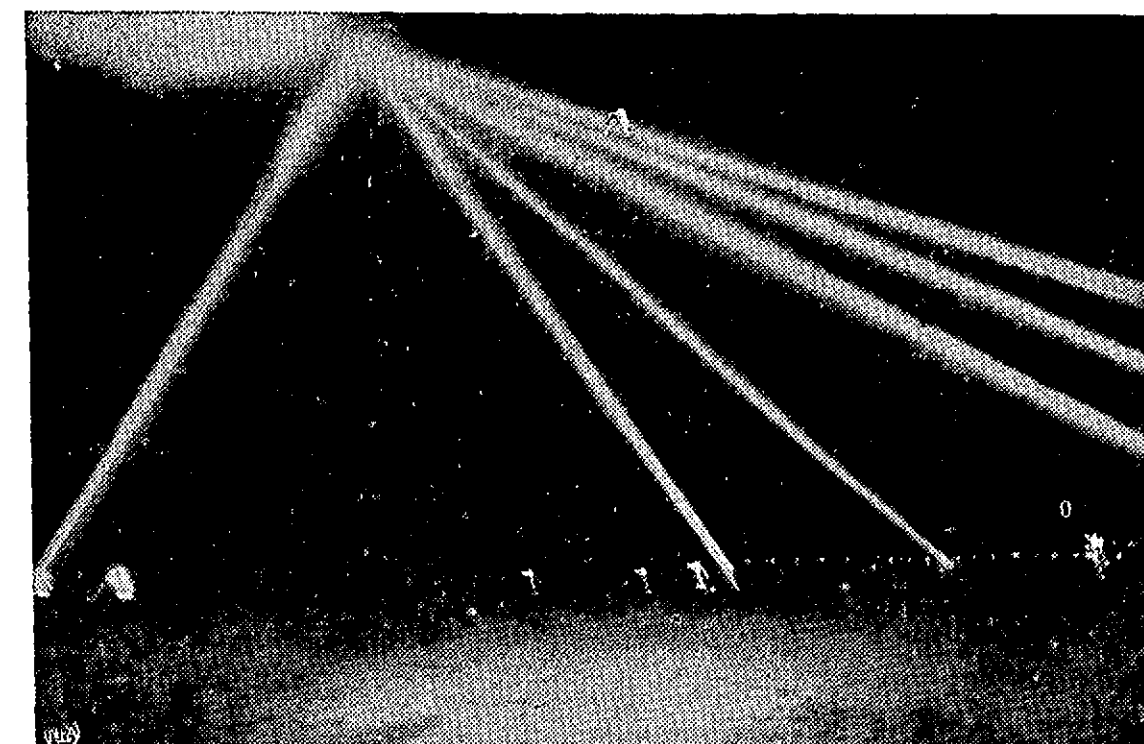
Once found, anti-aircraft guns are directed at it just as in daylight.

Why can't the guns be focused on the plane by sound without having any lights at all? Well, sound travels too slowly. Sound picked up by these detectors can at best reveal only where the plane was when it made the sound.

But by the time that sound is received, the plane has already moved on, perhaps not out of the wide area covered by the lights, but probably far out of the 50-yard radius beyond which even high-explosive shells would not affect it. Light travels much faster. You see a plane almost where it is. Therefore gunfire must be calculated by that.

Once seen, the plane is spotted in a range-finder 10 feet long and as big around as a good-sized tree. A steel box as big as a large safe, and twice as formidable, instantly calculates on superhuman machinery the distance, speed, windage, half a dozen other minor factors, and the exact length of fuse which will explode the shell precisely when shell and plane have met in their rush through space.

U. S. Still Very Shy on Guns
All this anti-aircraft material is mobile, except in Panama and a few other places where the point to be



Anti-aircraft searchlights in operation at Fort Bliss.

Postmaster Group to Meet

Annual Meeting to Be Held at Louann Friday

The 7th Congressional District of the Arkansas Branch of the League of District Postmasters will hold a meeting and banquet at Louann, Arkansas, on Friday, December 6, 7:30 p. m., with Leo Du Perdue as host postmaster. According to Mrs. Emma Adam, Hempstead county chairman and Odesia Williams, District Secretary.

The Hon. John L. McClellan of Camden, Ark., will be guest speaker of the evening, and don the program will be others including State Secretary Clyde W. Spiller; State Secretary, Mrs. Deedy Newsome; first vice-president, Howard R. Nabors; Mrs. Elsie E. Gregory; L. Morton, Mrs. Harry Hawkins of the R. L. C. A. Mrs. Roberts, Chairman of the 6th district and Mrs. Minnie Baldwin, Louisiana state secretary.

Rodents Are Enemy On Maginot Line Now

KAISERSLAUTERN, Germany —(AP)—The war still is on with all grimness on the Maginot line, the Strassburger Neueste Nachrichten reports, adding, however, that it is waged against rats and mice.

Approximately three million rodents already have been shoveled from the long battle-line and carried away. But many more are still to be caught.

Evacuated villages and farms in front and behind the Maginot line in Lorraine and the Palatinat have been virtually overrun by vermin. About six million small cakes were laid out as bait besides a large quantity of fish poisoned with 1500 quarts of a liquid gained from squills. Eight hundred pounds of poisoned barley were applied against rampant mice.

CRANIUM CRACKERS

Capitals on Rivers
Here is a two-part quiz dealing with capitals and rivers. Listed below are the names of five nations; can you identify the capital of each and then tell on what well-known river each capital is located?

1. The United States.
2. Italy.
3. The Argentine.
4. The United Kingdom.
5. Egypt.

Answers on Comic Page

School Masters Club to Meet December 2

The Hempstead County School Masters Club will meet Monday December 2, at the Capital Hotel at 7:15, it was announced Saturday. Important business will be discussed and all members are urged to attend.

Guernsey Wins 2 From Patmos

Boys, Girls Basketball Teams Take Thriller

In an extra period of play the Guernsey senior boys basketball team scored three points to gain a one point lead over Patmos at the Patmos gymnasium.

The Blue Devils led throughout the game until the Patmos last minute punch tied the score. The final score was 21-22.

Reeves was high point for Patmos with 6. Calhoun of the Guernsey squad played outstanding ball, scoring 7 points, while Sid Cox saved the day on defense.

The girls game was very fast and hard fought and excepting passing was done by both teams.

Taylor and Edwards led the Guernsey squad to a 42-33 victory scoring 23 and 18 points respectively. Louise Kent led the Patmos sextet with 15 points.

Patmos' only victory of the evening came when their strong junior boys team walked over the Guernsey five with a score of 34-12. Mayton of Patmos made a record score of 25 points while Caudle of Guernsey stood out for the Blue Devils.

Conn Defeats Savold in 12

Wins Decision in Heavyweight Go in New York

NEW YORK —(AP)—Billy Conn of Pittsburgh punched out a 12-round decision over Lee Savold of Des Moines, Ia., before a crowd of about 12,000 in Madison Square Garden Friday night. Conn weighed 174 1-4; Savold 186 3-4.

The fight was slow through the first eight rounds, but wound up in the stretch as a tough, bruising battle of left hooks. Conn's right eye was cut in the eleventh round by one of Savold's left hooks, and each fighter finished with a bloody nose. There were no knockdowns.

The decision was unanimous on the part of Referee Arthur Donovan and the two judges.

Comet Danger
Modern science admits the possibility of danger of collision between the earth and a comet. If the comet particles were small, they say, there would be no danger, but if they were huge rocks, there might be considerable damage at the point of collision.

McGehee Wins Over Prescott

Southeast Leader Defeats Locals by 34 to 7

McGEHEE — The McGhee High School Owls, claimants to the Southwest Arkansas Conference championship, concluded a successful season before a homecoming crowd here Friday, smothering the Prescott Curley Wolves, 34 to 7.

The Owls scored twice in the first period. The first touchdown came after a sustained 80-yard drive, with West plunging over tackle. Smith made the extra point on an end sweep. Thomas, Owl center, set the stage for the next score when he intercepted a Prescott pass and returned 35 yards to the visitors five-yard stripe.

Smith scored again on a plunge on the first play in the second period. He later returned a Prescott punt 75 yards for a touchdown, and a pass from Smith to Winsett netted the extra point.

Stalton Scores for Prescott
Prescott scored in the third quarter after a drive from mid-field, Stalton making the touchdown. Robinson made the extra point on an end sweep. Before the period ended Smith got loose for a 50-yard run for another Owl touchdown, and Williams plunged for the extra point.

A 20-yard pass from Smith to Winsett gave the Owls their final touchdown in the fourth period. West plunged for the extra point.

Smith and West led the Owls' attack, while the playing of Willis and Stalton was outstanding for Prescott.

Debunked
Contrary to popular belief, March 17th is the anniversary of the day on which St. Patrick is supposed to have died, not the anniversary of his birth.

Sugar and wheat provide about 30 per cent of the energy value of the average American's daily food.

Football Games Saturday

Army vs. Navy.
Alabama vs. Mississippi State.
Auburn vs. Florida.
Arizona vs. Marquette.
Baylor vs. Rice.
Boston College vs. Holy Cross.
Carnegie Tech vs. Duquesne.
California vs. Stanford.
Davidson vs. Sitadel.
Duke vs. Pittsburgh.
Fordham vs. N. Y. U.
Georgia vs. Georgia Tech.
Louisiana State vs. Tulane.
Maryland vs. Washington & Lee.
Texas Tech vs. New Mexico.
Oklahoma vs. Santa Clara.
Oregon vs. Oregon State.
St. Louis vs. Washington University.
Southern California vs. U. C. L. A.
Southern Methodist vs. T. C. U.
Tennessee vs. Vanderbilt.
Washington vs. Washington State.

COTTON

NEW YORK —(AP)—January cotton opened blank, closed 9.56. Middling spot 10.24 off 2.

300 Bombers Raid London During Night

French Announce Death of Syria Head; Guardist Founder Honored

LONDON —(AP)—The Nazi airforce made one of its strongest drives in recent weeks to bomb London Saturday but only a few of the hundred or more planes which roared towards the capital got past the outer ground defenses and the RAF.

Two daylight raids in mid-afternoon followed a night attack in which the Germans used upwards of 300 bombers against London and home counties, while hundreds of other struck at Midlands and Merseyside.

Syria Commission Dead
VICHY —(AP)—The French government permitted the disclosure Saturday of the death of Jean Chippie, new high commissioner of Syria, in a French air transport which crashed November 27 after reporting in an SOS that it was machine gunned by a British fighter plane.

Chippie was former prefect of the Paris police. The airplane carrying Chippie was brought down over the Italian island of Sardinia and was lost with all of the occupants.

Guard Honor Founder
BUCHARST —(AP)—The Iron Guard paraded in a gold coffin its "martyrized captain," Corneliu Codreanu, through the streets of Bucharest, Saturday, in a funeral procession led by the green-shirted Premier General Ion Antonescu and Vice-Premier Horia Sima.

The body of the guard's founder, whose execution in 1938 is now being reavenged by guards in a nationwide blood purge, was taken five miles through packed streets to the iron guard headquarters for burial.

No new reports of violence have been reported in the strife torn kingdom.

Stage Show at Saenger

Kinser's Collegians to Give Three Performances

"Tommy Kinser's Collegians," a twelve piece orchestra, will give three presentations of popular swing music on the mammoth stage of the Saenger Theatre Sunday at 3:45, 6:45, and Sunday night at 9:30.

This band was organized by Thomas Kinser, Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Kinser of this city in 1937. It struggled along with five to seven up until 1939 and has now developed into one of the standing orchestras of Southwest Arkansas.

The Collegians are playing on the Saenger stage as a special addition to the Malco Holiday Festival which started Nov. 24, and will continue until December 28, 1940.

"Lower Brain"

The celiac ganglion is the "lower brain" of human body. Situated just below the breastbone, it is a cluster of nerves which control the heart, lungs, stomach and blood circulation.

A Thought

To err is human; to forgive, divine.—Pope.

IS FOR GOSH AND GOLLY AND GEE, GOOD EXPLETIVES FOR A SHOPPING SPREE. 20 SHOPPING DAYS TILL CHRISTMAS

Hope Star

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C. E. PALMER, President
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HIGHLIGHTS FROM LATEST BOOKS

Laughs and Love Combine in Life of Practical Parson

The "preacher" books are hitting a good stride. At least "One Foot in Heaven" by Hartzell Spence (Whitely House; \$2.50) proves a worthy successor to George B. Gilbert's "Country Preacher" in feeling, anecdote and humor. Spence writes the story of his late father, a "practical parson" from Iowa, "William H. Spence." He never put the period after the "H" since it really didn't stand for anything. But he put a punch into everything he did. Take the following choice bit, typical of this salty, enjoyable book:

On Palm Sunday, my father was preaching a particularly resounding sermon. The church was packed, and father warmed to a responsive house like an old trouper playing Hamlet's grave-digger.

Palm Sunday was the climax of my father's pastoral year, leading as it did into Holy Week. Father put all his might into the Palm Sunday sermon—the sermon he had pointed to ward all during Lent—and followed it up on Good Friday with Holy Communion. This was his day. On Easter, he did not try to compete against the choir and the new hats. So he was dusting off his doctrine of rebirth with all the forthrightness in him, which was considerable, and was just stretching up toward the magnificent climax of an altar call when usher tipped to the pupil, and whispered in his ear. Father finished his sentence, closed his Psalter with a slap, and broke at once into the benediction. Even this he shortened.

"The Lord bless thee and keep thee. Amen," he said and ducked out the side door. But ritual, even in a crisis, was strongly upon him, and he called back over his shoulder: "We will dispense with the closing hymn."

By the time the stunned 1200 communicants had recovered their poise, father was rattling up the hill in his old Ford, with the motor wide open, his eyes fixed grimly on the hilltop where our house was burning as heartily as any sinner in hell.

That was my father. He was practical.

MIND YOUR MANNERS

T. M. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

Test your knowledge of correct social usage by answering the following questions, then checking against the authoritative answers below:

1. If a young man shows you a picture of his girl is it necessary to say something complimentary about her?
2. Should a young man give a girl his photograph for her birthday?
3. Should a girl ask a man for his photograph, if he has never asked for hers?
4. Is it a good idea to show your guests albums of family snapshots?
5. Is it good manners to put less postage on a heavy letter than you think might be necessary because the person to whom you are sending it can pay the extra postage if there is any?

What would you do if—

You have taken movies on a trip and would like friends to see them, but only if they really want to—

(a) Invite them to your house, and ask them after they are there if they would like to see the movies of your trip?

(b) Mention casually that you took movies, and think they turned out pretty well. If the friends ask to see them, go ahead and show them, but if they don't let the matter drop?

Answers

1. Yes!
2. Not unless he gives her another gift, too.
3. No.
4. No.
5. No. Be sure you have enough postage. Otherwise your letter is a nuisance to the person who receives it.

Best "What Would You Do?" solution—(b). If you try (a) they will have to say "Yes"—which is what you want, but what about the poor guests!

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Want Ads talk to Thousands

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All Want Ads cash in advance. Not taken over the Phone

One time—2c word, minimum 30c
Five times—3c word, minimum 75c
Three months—3½c word, minimum 30c
One month—1½c word, minimum 27.75

Rates are for continuous insertions only

For Sale

SINGLETON'S FRESH ROASTED coffee. 1 pound 10c. 2½ pounds 25c. 5 pounds 50c. 10 pounds \$1.00. Sold only by W. P. Singleton, 113 South Elm street Hope, Ark. Best place in Hope to buy coffee. 17-1mc

For Sale or Trade

ONE 1938 G. E. WASHING MACHINE in excellent condition, will sell or trade for anything. Donald Moore. 26-31c

Notice

NEW ROOFS. \$3.50 PER SQUARE plus installation. New Homes Built. Old ones repaired. Call A. M. Rettig. Phone 221. 1-1mc

Notice

12c PREMIUM PAID FOR HATCHING eggs. If interested, inquire at Feeders-Supply Co. 27-21c

PEARL BUTTONS HAVE CHARM

They have "eye appeal." Plain garline buttons become distinctive when dressed up with the lustrous Pearls. When you buy house dresses, insist on Pearl Buttons. 27-31

WILL PAY STRAIGHT SALARY

\$35.00 per week, man or woman with auto sell Eureka Poultry Mixture to Farmers. Eureka Mfg. Co. East St. Louis, Ill. 27-31

MARKET REPORT

Courtesy McRae Mill & Feed Co.

Heavy Hens 11c lb.
Leghorns 10c lb.
Broilers Lb. 14c
Eggs 17c doz
Geese 50c - 60c each
Ducks 20c - 25c each

For Rent

FURNISHED APARTMENT. Private bath. Electric refrigerator. Phone 483-W. Raymond J. Jones. 30-31c

6 ROOM HOUSE NEAR COURT house. Phone Middlebrooks Gro. 30-31c

FURNISHED APARTMENT FOR rent. 1004 South Main Street. Mrs. Mary Middlebrooks. Phone 364. 30-31c

TWO UNFURNISHED ROOMS. Close in. Snack Shop. 30-11p

BLEVINS

Mr. and Mrs. Bryson Honea of Tyler, Texas were guests of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. M. Honea last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Brunson, of Memphis, Tenn. were week-end guests of Mr. Brunson's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Brunson.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Brown spent Sunday in Hope with Mr. and Mrs. Olin England and family.

Mrs. George Hunter left Saturday for Alexandria, La. to visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Simmons, until after the holidays.

Willie Mouser, U. S. Navy, San Diego, Calif. is the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Sid Mouser.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Griffith of Austin, Texas, and Mr. and Mrs. Watson Northrup of Houston, Texas are guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Brunson and family.

Answer to Cranium Cracker

Questions on Page One

1. The United States—Washington—the Potomac.
2. Italy—Rome—the Tiber.
3. The Argentine—Buenos Aires—the Plata.
4. The United Kingdom—London—the Thames.
5. Egypt—Cairo—the Nile.

Bruce Catton Says:

By BRUCE CATTON, NEA Washington Correspondent

Battle Rages on Court Review of Board Decisions

WASHINGTON — About the only thing the United States Senate has to worry over in the immediate future—say the next week or so—is a hang-over headache called the Walter-Logan bill.

Briefly, the bill would make decisions and findings of administrative boards (with a few specific exceptions) open to judicial review. Courts would be empowered to upset an action by—say—the Labor Board, if in the court's opinion the board's finding was not supported by substantial evidence and was not supported by the board's own findings of fact, or was in violation either of the U. S. Constitution or of the law creating the board in question.

This bill is either a much-needed reform or a thing which will cripple the government's operations, depending on your point of view. It has already passed the house. Last spring the senate passed it in a moment of absent-mindedness, reconsidering its action a bit later when administration leaders realized what had happened.

Hot Fight

Around this bill there has developed an extremely bitter conflict. The administration, bitterly opposed, the measure, but a majority in both houses apparently favors it.

The case for the bill is perhaps best put by Senator Carl Hatch of New Mexico, who is leading the fight for it in the senate.

"This bill merely provides a fundamental in our form of government—that absolute power shall not rest anywhere," says Hatch. "It comes naturally out of our basic theory of checks and balances."

"It calls for judicial review only on certain well-defined grounds which are clearly set forth in the bill itself. There is no arbitrary grant of power to the courts."

"If enacted, it wouldn't jeopardize or harm any such agency as the Labor Board, because the principles it sets forth have already been announced by the Supreme Court. We are merely writing into law what the court has already said."

The big thing is that every board

ious government boards and agencies, by causing a legal delay of a year or so between the time an agency issued an order or made a finding and the time that order or finding actually went into operation. If this isn't so, ask the New Dealers, why were such "non-controversial" agencies as the Interstate Commerce Commission specifically exempted from the bill?

Another argument is that the modern need for enacting on much of the government's work via executive boards is creating a brand-new field of administrative law and administrative procedure, which must in the nature of things develop outside of the old, recognized legal channels. To force it back into those channels, it is held, would halt the whole process.

Lastly, Senator Barkley, the majority leader in the senate, asks that action be delayed pending the report by the attorney general's special committee on administrative procedure (headed by Dean Acheson), which is supposed to be on the verge of suggesting reforms in the whole board-and-agency set up. Chief trouble here is that the board has been in labor for upward of a year and the senate is tired of waiting.

It looks now as if the bill would pass the senate and get vetoed. It is doubtful that enough votes to override a veto could be obtained.

OUR BOARDING HOUSE

HEY, BUSTER, LET GO! IF YOU SQUEEZE HIM ANY MORE HE'LL BE ABLE TO WEAR MY COLLARS!

HE ALMOST BUTTED ME THROUGH THE WALL, AN' I'M GOIN' TO SHUT OFF HIS WINDPIPE LIKE THE GAS AND PHONE!

LET UP, BUSTER! DON'T CLOSE HIS GUZZLE, WITH THE TOM 'N' JERRY SEASON COMING ON!

UG-UK -AWK!

A NECKING PARTY AND NOT IN THE PARK!

COPY, 1940 BY NEA SERVICE, INC. T. M. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

Foster Comes Into His Own!

New York University has announced the election of Stephen Collins Foster to its celebrated campus Hall of Fame. The university does not honor Foster so much as it honors itself.

Much lesser men have been chosen in past times. Foster is the first musician to be selected and the one most deserving.

He calls to mind the famous words of Andrew Fletcher of Saltoun, who flourished in the latter part of the 17th century:

"Give me the making of the songs of a nation and I care not who makes its laws."

Many laws have been written in the United States, but it is doubtful whether the authors of any of them will ever reach the immortality that is Foster's. A whole nation sang his songs just before the Civil War. A whole nation is still singing them, even in this age of jazz and swing. His compositions have attained the one guarantee of lasting life—they have become genuine folk songs.

And the wonder is that it was Foster who wrote them. Not that he did not have musical genius. In fact, like most musical and literary geniuses, he started young, his first song being published when he was only 16. Foster was born in the north near Pittsburgh but he became the veritable poet laureate of the slave days in the south.

When he drifted down to Kentucky he seemed to breathe in the very soul of the colored folk. He had musical rhythms like theirs. He had sentiments often like theirs. He understood their deep love of the very country in which they were enslaved.

His "Old Kentucky Home" has become the official song of the Bluegrass State. His "Old Black Joe," "Old Folks at Home" (Swanee River) and "Massa's in the Cold, Cold Ground" are American classics.

Maybe Foster had his happy days, but many of his songs are mournful. And the chances are that this sadness came from the mishaps of his own life, a life which he himself helped to spoil by his improvidence.

There were nights when he did not know where he would lay his head. There were days when he was threadbare. There were mealtimes when he went hungry. This, in spite of the fact that many of his published songs brought him in good revenue. There were nights when he sat on park benches with shabby down-and-outs.

But nothing spoiled the natural decency of his mind and heart. His melodies remained refined. His songs remained clean. So they captured the fancy of both young and old. So they gave their author, who died at 38, a sure immortality and a hold on the affections of the plain people that is hard to match.

Diamond cutting establishments in the United States are working at capacity for the first time in 10 years.

OUT OUR WAY

GOSH, WHAT A BEAUTIFUL PAIR OF HORNS! TOO LATE FOR 'EM NOW, WES, HE'S GOT AWAY.

I DON'T WANT TH' GUN FOR THE ELK NOW-- I WANT IT FOR THIS HORSE!

SPORT

COPY, 1940 BY NEA SERVICE, INC. T. M. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES

BOOTS, I SIMPLY CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT. I CAN'T EITHER, AND VERY FRANKLY I DON'T LIKE IT!

BUT ARE YOU SURE NOTHING HAS BEEN DISTURBED?

POSITIVE! I'VE TAKEN PAINS TO CHECK UP ON DIFFERENT THINGS I'VE PURPOSELY LAID AROUND.

WELL, I NEVER...

Queen Goings On

By Edgar Martin

ALLEY OOP

WELL, GOOD MORNING, OSCAR. YOU'RE NOT LEAVING US, I TRUST?

ONLY FOR A DAY OR TWO, DOC. I'M OFF TO SHOP AND TAKE THE GANG DOWN TO WASHINGTON FOR A HOLIDAY WITH BRONSON.

HM... WELL, THAT BEING THE CASE, GUESS I'LL SHUT UP SHOP AND TAKE THE GANG DOWN TO WASHINGTON FOR A HOLIDAY WITH BRONSON.

I THINK THAT'S A GOOD IDEA... YOU'VE EARNED A HOLIDAY.

So De We, Oscar

WASH TUBBS

DISTRICT ATTORNEY'S OFFICE:

MIGHTY GLAD YOU DROPPED IN, OLD MAN. YES, INDEED, HAVE GREAT NEWS. THE POLICE HAVE UNEARTHED SOME RATHER CONCLUSIVE EVIDENCE THAT JUST ABOUT CLINCHES THE CASE ON DRINKWATER.

WHAT SORT OF EVIDENCE?

FOUND HIS PISTOL. TRACED THE REGISTRATION NUMBER. THERE'S NO TAKE-ABOUTS BEING HIS. AND THE BALLISTIC TEST PROVES THAT THE SHOT WHICH KILLED HIS SECRETARY WAS FIRED FROM THAT GUN!

Good Deal

PRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS

HOW MUCH'LL YOU GIMME FOR THE PILE?

IF I AM FEELING GENEROUS I AM GIVING 50¢. BUT IF I AM NOT FEELING GENEROUS... 25¢!

JUNK CO.

HOW ARE YOU FEELING?

EVEN SHOULD YOU HAPPEN TO BE MY BROTHER I COULDN'T BE FEELING MORE GENEROUS... EVEN IF I HAD A BROTHER!

DO I GET 50¢ THEN?

BUT IF I HAD A BROTHER, I WOULD WANT ME TO TALK THE DEAL OVER FIRST AND HE WOULD SAY "JAKE YOU ARE ROBBING YOURSELF!"

SO IF I AM MAKING MY BROTHER HAPPY, I AM ONLY GIVING YOU 15¢!

I'LL TAKE IT! I'VE GOT TIME TO ARGUE WITH BOTH OF YOU!

RED RYDER

FURISH YOUR HAND, PROFESSOR, THEN WE'LL TALK ABOUT THIS TRIP INTO THE CANYON COUNTRY.

OH, YES, MR. RYDER, THESE GENTLEMEN ARE ALSO INTERESTED IN OUR TRIP! MEET ME AT THE NEW BANKS AND MISTER JUKE!

FOUR ACES, GENTLEMEN! A MOST INTERESTING GAME! YOU MUST GIVE ME MORE LESSONS BEFORE MR. RYDER AND I START ON OUR TRIP!

TALK ABOUT BEGINNERS' LUCK!

Little Beaver's Suspicious

HUH! AN' YOU WAS GONNA SKIN TH' PROFESSOR AN' GET HOLD OF TH' MAP HE'S GOT, SHOWIN' TH' WAY TO THAT OLD CITY OF GOLD?

SHUT UP, JUKE! WE'LL GET THAT MAP TONIGHT!

YOU WERE RECOMMENDED AS THE ONE PERSON CAPABLE OF LEADING ME TO THE CITY OF GOLD!

ME SELL-UM RAGS IN WOODPILE!

By V. T. Hamlin

MEANWHILE THE TIME-MACHINE LABORATORY ECHOES ONLY THE FOOTFALLS OF A SOLITARY WATCHMAN.

By Roy Crane

YOU'D BE MAKING A MISTAKE, SUN. I'VE REASON TO BELIEVE THAT DRINKWATER'S BEEN FRAMED BY FOREIGN AGENTS.

By Merrill Blosser

DO I GET 50¢ THEN?

BUT IF I HAD A BROTHER, I WOULD WANT ME TO TALK THE DEAL OVER FIRST AND HE WOULD SAY "JAKE YOU ARE ROBBING YOURSELF!"

SO IF I AM MAKING MY BROTHER HAPPY, I AM ONLY GIVING YOU 15¢!

I'LL TAKE IT! I'VE GOT TIME TO ARGUE WITH BOTH OF YOU!

By Fred Harman

YOU WERE RECOMMENDED AS THE ONE PERSON CAPABLE OF LEADING ME TO THE CITY OF GOLD!

ME SELL-UM RAGS IN WOODPILE!

SOCIETY

Daisy Dorothy Heard, Editor Telephone 768

Social Calendar

Monday, December 2nd
Y. W. A. of the First Baptist church, the church, 5 p. m.

The Executive Board of the Ladies Auxiliary of the First Presbyterian church, the church, 3 o'clock.

Circle No. 4 of the W. S. C. S. of the First Methodist church, meet at the home of Mrs. B. B. McPherson for luncheon meeting, 12:45. Mrs. W. G. Allison and Mrs. Max Cox are associate hostesses.

Unit No. 1 of the St. Marks Auxiliary, home of Mrs. Pat Casey, 3:30 o'clock.

Circle No. 2 of the Women's Missionary Society of the First Christian church, home of Mrs. P. L. Rettig, 3 p. m.

All circles of the Women's Missionary Society of the First Baptist church, meet at the church for the last business meeting of the church year, 2:30 o'clock.

The Joe Vescey circle of the Women's Society of Christian Service, the church in the Junior department, 7:30. Mrs. William Somerville and Miss Alice Henry will be the hostesses.

Circle No. 1 of the Women's Society of Christian Service, home of Mrs. Garrett Story with Miss Mamie Briant as co-hostess, 3 o'clock.

Circle No. 2 of the Women's Society of Christian Service, home of Mrs. Charles Briant, 3 o'clock.

Miss Martha Ann Singleton Becomes Bride of William Greenwald

Miss Martha Ann Singleton, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Singleton, and William James Greenwald, second son of Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Greenwald Sr. of Sugarland, Texas, were married at 5:30 Wednesday afternoon at Houston, Texas, in the home of the officiating minister, the Rev. W. J. Logan, a close personal friend of the groom. Only members of both families and a few close friends were present for the beautiful wedding ceremony.

The bride, who was given in marriage by her father, W. P. Singleton, was attractively attired in a costume suit of ivory beige wool trimmed with a plastron of mink pelts. Her accessories were brown and her carriage green orchids. She wore a turban of fur to match the trimming of her costume.

Mr. Walter F. Prikril served the groom as best man.

After the ceremony, Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Greenwald Sr. were hosts at dinner in the Empire room of the Rice Hotel. Those present were the bride and bridegroom, Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Greenwald Jr., Jack Greenwald, Miss Ora Waverly, Mrs. J. H. Walker, Mrs. L. E. Singleton, Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Singleton, and Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Greenwald Sr.

The bride was born and reared in Hope and attended the Hope schools, being graduated from Hope High school in the class of '37 an honor student. She also studied for two years at Baylor University, Waco, Texas.

The groom was an honor graduate of Sugar Land High school and completed his education this year having received his degree in Petroleum Engineering from Texas A. and M. college, College Station, Texas, in May and since his graduation has been connected with the Humble Oil and

Malco Holiday Festival
November 24 to December 2, 1940

ON STAGE SUNDAY
TOMMY KINSER AND HIS ORCHESTRA

ON SCREEN
Sunday -- Monday
TYRONE POWER
THE MARK OF ZORRO

LINDA DARNELL
BASIL RATHBONE

Coming Thurs.
"SEVEN SINNERS"
Hope-P. B. Foot-
ball Pictures in
Color!

Hot Springs Whips Yerger

Local Negro Team Beaten 13-0 Friday

The Yerger High School Tigers, negro football team, lost to Langston High of Hot Springs 13-0 Friday afternoon in one of the biggest upsets this season. With the loss went Yerger's hopes for the state title again in 1940. Corbin High of Pine Bluff automatically copied the championship.

The Hot Springs team, aided by "Lil" of Mr. and Mrs. Jim Case in Camden.

Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Young and son, Kinard, and Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Kinard will spend Sunday with Mrs. Young's and Mr. Kinard's parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Kinard in Junction City, Louisiana.

Mr. and Mrs. Bob Elmore and son, Bob, spent Thanksgiving with their daughter, Miss Montez Elmore at Ouchitah college. During the day they attended the football game and the "Father's" and "Mother's Day" festivities.

Miss Wanda Lane of Magnolia A. and M. college, is spending the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Lane.

E. P. Young Jr., Hendrix college freshman, has recently pledged Delta Alpha fraternity and Edward Lester, Hendrix sophomore, has pledged Tau Omega at Hendrix. They are local social fraternities.

Mr. and Mrs. Glen Colter of Beardon spent Thanksgiving with Mrs. Colter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Ridgill.

The Misses Mary and Eleanor Gilliam of El Dorado will be the Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. M. LaGrone Sr.

Miss Enola Alexander of the University of Arkansas, Fayetteville, is visiting her parents, Dr. and Mrs. W. R. Alexander.

Forrest Nash of Pine Bluff was the Thursday guest of his uncle, E. P. Young, and Mrs. Young.

Miss Montez Elmore is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Bob Elmore. She will return to Ouchitah college, Arkadelphia, Sunday.

The Misses Mary Nell and Jane Carter, and Miss Marjory Waddle of Henderson College, Arkadelphia are spending the weekend with relatives.

Personal Mention

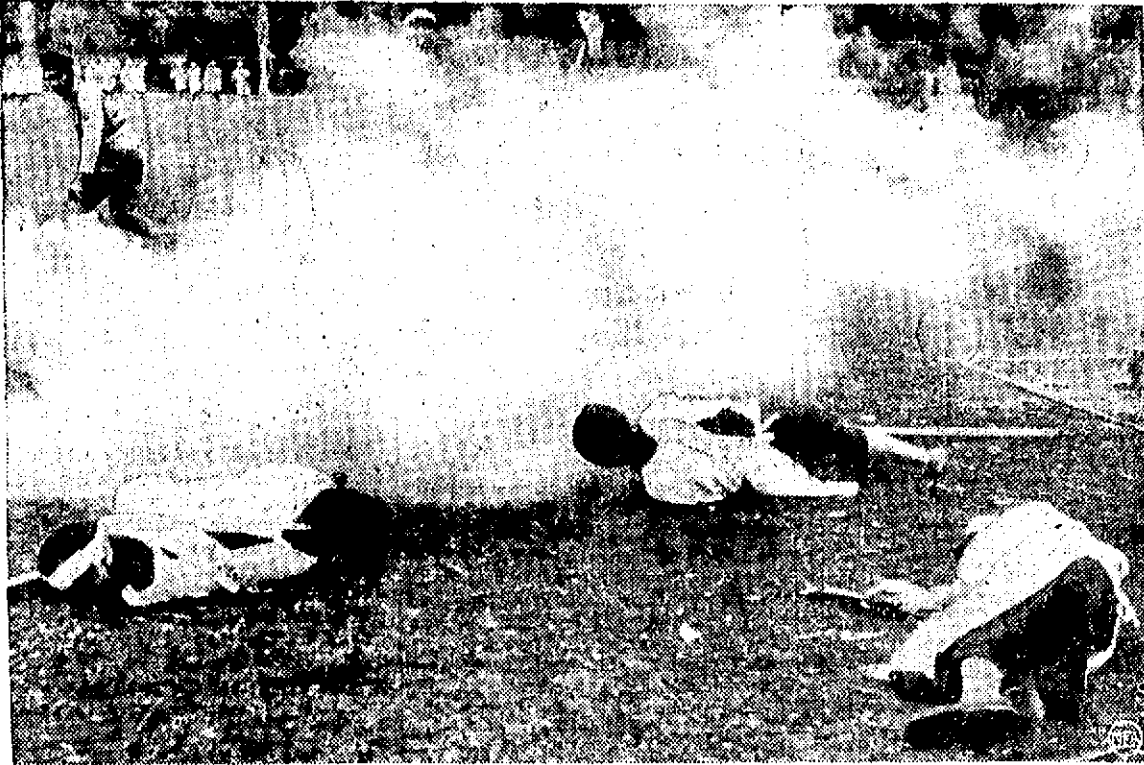
Mr. and Mrs. T. F. Hughes of Orange, Texas will be the Saturday guests of their aunt, Mrs. R. M. LaGrone Sr., Mr. LaGrone, and other relatives.

Mrs. James F. Brewer and children, Luther Gordon and James Kenneth, of Augusta are the guests of Mrs. Brewer's parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. F. Higgins.

Mrs. Paul H. Jones has returned home after a visit with relatives and friends in Pine Bluff and Beardon.

Mr. and Mrs. Nallon Wylie and Mrs. John Owen and little daughter, Wendel, were Thanksgiving guests

Taking Lesson from War in the West



Japan is preparing for all eventualities. Although gas has not been used in the present war, it may be. So, with members of the women's defense corps acting as "victims," gas relief squads are given constant realistic drill in Tokyo.



Bridges, vulnerable links in communication systems, are among first objectives of hostile bombers, and must quickly be repaired, often under fire. Increased war tension has brought intensified training to the Japanese army's Air Defense Corps. Above, in Tokyo, a squad drills at rebuilding a "blasted" bridge.

Ahner, 7 foot, 215 pound negro brawler, passed their way to victory. Yerger threatened several times but fumbles spoiled their chances.

Outstanding for the locals were Dunlap, Stuart, Grady and Carrigan.

Unknown Mummy

A mummy preserved in St. James Church, Garfield Hill, London, is more than 250 years old. The mummy is that of a man, but there is no information as to who he was or how he became mummified.

Soybean States

Soybean production in the Americas is concentrated largely in the corn belt of the United States, including the states of Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, Kansas, Michigan, Missouri, Ohio, and Wisconsin.

DUDE COLLEGE

YESTERDAY: When Wesley's stammered explanations fail to explain anything, Ronnie rushes him away, leaving Andre and Lona together. Carefully Andre reveals the ring that is to identify him to his confederate, Lona. Lona tells him to turn on him, furiously. "Why did you delay? The high ones demand action!"

WESLEY EXPLAINS

CHAPTER XI
THEY climbed the stone stair with the beautiful wrought iron railing, passed through the gymnasium balcony and out an arched door onto the roof of another arched colonnade such as connected the Pueblo University buildings around a large patio.

The roof here made a promenade with a knee-high rail, and Andre led Lona Montoya into a moon shadow cast by a high, rustling palm tree.

She put aside her crutch now because they were quite alone. Music from the dance floor seeped out and up to them suggesting a subtle background for romance, but only Andre responded to its suggestion. He looked at Lona with a sudden amused, half-smirking smile.

"You're beautiful when you are angry," he informed her.

"Did you come here on business or on pleasure?" Her voice was snappish. "You have taken too many drinks already tonight."

"Oh, take it easy, kid. I think we could get along fine!" He fingered her arm, up and down. "Would you like a drink yourself? Now?"

"I am being paid to do a job and you are being paid to do a job, Mr. Girardeau. And we both know we can be found murdered if we fail. Why do I have to remind you of that?"

Andre laughed. "This isn't the moment for business! This is a lovely autumn evening! Look at the stars, my dear."

"I am not 'your dear'!" He smiled genially at her. He had been walking slowly, with an arm around her as if in deference to her sprained ankle, which both knew was pretense. He held her a little closer, nothing with satisfaction—that she did not resist, despite her words. He wanted her to feel his strong arm.

"Like it out there?" He purred that ever so intimately. "Like me?"

She didn't answer. But she sat on the low railing, 20 feet above the patio grass, and

listened while he paid her numerous compliments. It was exceedingly easy to listen to suave Andre Girardeau. His technique was a studied one that he had used many times before.

THE patio there was really a half-acre courtyard, landscaped with grass as rich as a golf green, with shrubs that banked impressively against the tan buildings, with tall curved palms and with vines that some- times hung down even in fall. It had been an obvious place for Ronica Bailey to lead her distressed professor friend when she wanted privacy. They had found a rustic bench beside a trickling fountain, and Ronica was sitting in the dim moonlight, hands behind her neck and head back so that she looked up at him. She was Beauty itself in this perfect setting, but Wesley was too upset to observe such things now.

"Stand if you prefer, Wes. But please start talking."

"I, uh, Ronnie, I—" He took out his handkerchief to mop his chin, although he could hardly have been perspiring.

"Yes?" she encouraged. "We are out here to explain things. Aren't we?"

"Quite so, I mean—yes, Ronnie!" He sat down beside her. "I hope you will not stay angry at me. I—I came to your home. But your father said—he said that this, uh, Girardeau was taking you to the dance, and Girardeau was just ahead of me."

Ronica's knees were crossed and she was swinging one very shapely lower limb as if to express impatience.

"On the contrary, Wes, you arrived just ahead of Andre. He even ran into your car. Daddy said. He had been drinking. You could have come in first. Besides, I don't care what Daddy told you. He's an old dear, but you didn't have to listen to him. You made the date with me, not with him!"

"You—you really would have gone to the dance with me? Me?" Wesley held out a hand as if in supplication.

"Certainly!" He looked away, contrite. Ronica sensed his mood.

"Wes," she resumed, kindly, "why did you think I might not? Didn't you—believe me?"

He nodded. "At first. But—oh, goodness, Ronnie, you really are a lady in every way! To be very frank, I was scared. I, uh, have not had many dates. Not in years. I have but little money, whereas you, the Baileys, and this Girar-

deau—" He paused, still looking off.

"I think I understand, Wes. But it's foolish. I mean, unfair."

"I know. But this Girardeau mistook me for a servant and said so. I was trying to apologize for any car damage, when—"

UNDER the spell of her kindness there the young professor talked himself out. He told more than he had meant to, really; more of his inner feelings.

But he found this good, and it somehow warmed him to Ronica Bailey more than ever, although to keep from revealing this new warmth of feeling he presently lapsed back into a formal manner and tone. Then they had talked for perhaps half an hour Ronica stood up.

"I'm so happy we understand each other," she said, "and I think I shall go explain more to Andre now."

"No," said Wes, with sudden determination. "I shall go myself. I—I wish to demonstrate that I am not, uh, afraid of him. Not at all."

He left her at once. She was smiling at his boyish way, which could be in such contrast to Wesley York, the professor. She sat down again to wait, and with arms still behind her head she gazed at the gymnasium with its lights inside and at the arched colonnade bathed in moon glow.

Her attention was attracted by two figures on the colonnade: man and girl, on the roof. Apparently the girl was sitting, the man standing over her.

Ronica leaned forward, straining to see. The two on the roof were no more than black forms, not quite clear even in silhouette. Curious, she strolled over toward the colonnade to stare upward, and began to hear talking although words were indistinguishable in the music from the dance floor.

THEN all at once a door from the gymnasium balcony opened and Wesley stood in unmistakable outline up there. He saw the two figures at once and hastened to them and spoke.

"I beg pardon, but this is hardly a safe place for—"

"You again, eh?" said a voice, unmistakably Andre's. "I suppose you'd prefer to kiss her yourself?" Ronica saw the dark shadows merge, heard the sound of a blow. And then—

Somebody toppled over the low roof railing! Quite involuntarily, Ronnie screamed.

YESTERDAY: Andre and Lona go to an upper balcony. Andre is more interested in his confederate's beauty than in his work as a spy. Ronnie and Wes settle their differences, and Ronica assures Wes she intended coming to the dance with him. He hurries away to see Andre again. He finds Girardeau on the balcony, interrupts a kiss. Ronnie, below, hears a blow, sees a figure tumble over the low railing.

CHAPTER XII
LONA HAS A CALLER

THICK privet, allowed to bunch itself artistically against the arches that formed the colonnade, saved Wesley York from serious injury and may even have saved his life. Drop from the roof there was a good 20 feet.

Ronica Bailey screamed just once—a shrill little "EE-E-EEE!"—and was running to him before Wes could scramble out of the shrubbery. Lona Montoya and Andre looked down, appalled.

"I—I didn't mean to do that!" Andre called, inadequately. "It was—"

"I should hope not!" Ronica said. "Did you strike him?" Wes was making a lot of noise coming out of the bush and she was reaching in to help him. "Wes! Are you all right?"

"I don't know. Y-yes. Scratched and—bruised—when!" He spoke tremblingly and was shaking when Ronica finally helped him out onto the open grass. "I might have killed me. I—see here, Ronnie, I must go to him at once! I—"

"No you won't! Come with me. Hurry!"

"I tell you I must go to him! I was taken by surprise. No man can deliberately endanger my life that way and I—I am not without some strength! I am an excellent swimmer. My muscles are—"

"Oh, you men! All you think of is muscles. Come on with me, Wesley York, before I use muscles on you myself. Golly, what a night!"

THEY found his car and Ronnie drove away with him. At the Varsity Pharmacy she bought bandages and disinfectant, telling the druggist that the scratches and bruises came in an accidental fall. He helped guide the young man first aid. Then Ronnie drove Wes around town a bit and ended up again at the gymnasium.

"I'm leaving you now, boy friend," she said, lucidly. "Our first date's over. And Wes—you drive straight home. Promise!"

"I—all right."

"Good night. At least I haven't had any time to be bored this evening! And I've got some things to

tell a certain party, believe me!" Wes was glad enough to get home.

The evening had been a hectic one for him, too, and even though it was still not 11 o'clock, he felt that late enough. Besides, his face was still numb and he suspected it showed discolorations.

He slept poorly because his mind could find no repose. At dawn the facial signs were even more marked, and so he stayed inside most of the day. His mother, concerned over the "accident," gave him more attention than he needed, and on Monday he was presentable again.

At noon Monday the tri-weekly Pueblo Periodic, student newspaper with a Spanish name, came out with a brief item about his fall, and Wes noted with gratitude that Ronica had also told the reporter it was an accident. But the same paper also carried this:

"Ronica Bailey, transfer student from New York, Sunday flew her golden monoplane to Phoenix, Ariz., with Andre Girardeau, retired capitalist, is spending the autumn season at a ranch near Pueblo. He and Miss Bailey were friends in New York before the Baileys moved to New Mexico."

That's all the item said. Just a little personal society brief. But it disturbed Wes York immeasurably. Plainly, in his mind, Ronica thought a great deal of Andre Girardeau, and so regarded Andre's conduct last evening as excusable, probably because he had been drinking before coming to the dance.

"Ronica doesn't drink," Wesley murmured to himself, staring at the paper. "But this Girardeau—retired capitalist, it says."

There was the same old bugaboo, money. A man with money is a power. Wesley wanted but little money for himself. His salary and prospects he felt adequate to care for himself and his mother, even for a wife if ever he thought to marry some humble girl. But—

HE didn't have very good lectures in class that day, and he himself realized it. He dismissed his students rather early in each period. His mind just wouldn't get back into its groove.

Tuesday wasn't much better. He spent a great deal of time alone in the library. He saw nothing of Ronica nor of Lona Montoya save once when Lona crossed the campus several yards away. He purposely avoided meeting her.

He noted that she no longer used her crutch. Without it she walked with infinite grace.

Meet Precedes Re-Election

Roosevelt Hasn't Been Re-Elected Yet

By JACK STINNETT
WASHINGTON — Roosevelt isn't re-elected yet, but you'll be safe in giving much better odds than those offered before November 5 that he will be.

Just how many times in the last 150 years this quadrennial joke has been aired in the nation's journals is anybody's guess. But it's true that Franklin D. Roosevelt will not be re-elected for the third time until January 6.

On that date, congress will assemble in joint session at 1 p. m. (Eastern standard time) with Vice-President John N. Garner in the chair. As president of the senate, Mr. Garner will open the electoral certificates sent in under seal by the various states, hand them over to the tellers (two members of the house and two of the senate.)

The tellers will tally them and hand the results back to Mr. Garner, who then (barring some catastrophe that never has happened before when the popular vote stacked up anything like it did November 5) will announce that Mr. Roosevelt is re-elected by an electoral vote of 448 to 82. He will follow that with the announcement that Henry A. Wallace was elected vice-president by the same vote.

Then—and not until then—will President Roosevelt and Vice-President Wallace be constitutionally elected to their high offices.

This is the final chapter of the election. The first was that first Tuesday in November. The second will occur on December 16 (the first Monday after duly elected electors assemble at their state capitals and cast their ballots, make and sign certificates of their votes, and forward one of these certificates by registered mail to the president of the senate.)

The electoral college system, set up by the Constitution, is about the queerest method of election anywhere in the world. Oddly enough, there is no stipulation that an elector has to vote as directed by the vote in his state. As a matter of fact, two alumni of the electoral college have won their little paragraphs in the history books by voting other than as directed.

In 1796, Samuel Miles, named as an Adams elector in Pennsylvania, cast his ballot for Thomas Jefferson, drawing this comment from an irate Federalist: "What? Do I choose Samuel Miles to determine for me whether John Adams or Thomas Jefferson shall be President? No! I choose him to act, not to think."

The other electoral collegium who went astray was William Plumer of New Hampshire, who, in 1820, cast the only electoral vote against James Monroe. The story is that he did this to preserve for Washington the honor of being the only President elected unanimously. Some historians call this story just another bit of school history-book bunk, and insist that Mr. Plumer had a sincere and violent dislike for the gentleman from Virginia.

Three times, however, has the electoral college failed to elect a President. Once it failed to name a vice-president. John Q. Adams and Thomas Jefferson both failed to get electoral majorities and were elected to the Presidency by the House of Representatives. Martin Van Buren's vice-president, Richard M. Johnson, failed to get a majority and was elected by the senate. Both methods are provided in the Constitution in case the electoral college doesn't offer a majority vote.

Rutherford B. Hayes also failed to get a majority but was elected by an electoral commission, made up of representatives, senators and Supreme Court justices.

Have Been Feted
Most politicians agree with the "irate Federalist" that electors are named to act, not think, and for the most part, being named an elector is about as empty and anonymous a national honor as could be imagined.

In 1932 and 1936, the grateful Democratic committee brought the electoral college to Washington for a sort of graduation fiesta. The college "graduates" were vined, dined, back-slapped and given the keys to the capital. This year, the committee is no less grateful but it hasn't decided yet whether it will bring the college in for a third-term blow-out.

I gathered it depends more on the state of the national committee's treasury than on the degree of gratitude for those 448 votes.

Wednesday was his regular field day, and at 1 o'clock he was driving his old sedan out toward the Rainbow Canyon Cliff Dwellings, 12 miles from Pueblo, where he was regularly doing excavation work. The road out went near the University polo field. He glanced at a group of riders at practice, then stopped his car.

From his shoulder pack he took powerful binoculars and studied the horsemen. One, he perceived instantly, was Andre Girardeau, and another was Ronica herself. He could see her bright flash of laughter and the color of her hair and costume. Girardeau also was dressed meticulously, as usual. Morosely, Wes drove on.

THE field day wasn't very fruitful mainly because Wesley spent most of the time meditating on matters aside from work. Back home, he settled to reading. Thursday was mediocre, too; and on Friday morning from his third floor office in the administration building he saw Andre Girardeau's new coupe stop at the entry then take Ronica away.

Saturday was still no better for him. By being alert he had managed not to come face to face with either Ronica or Lona this week. Like the shy person he was, he was both anxious and afraid to see the two girls, especially Ronica.

Saturday night he took his mother to a movie. Afterward he read a while, then walked out alone at midnight to eat a sandwich and coffee. Still moody, lonely, he continued walking down Apache street and out onto the high semi-desert land, and when he had meditated there under the stars for an hour he started slowly back home.

SOME vague inner yearning led him this time via Mesclero avenue, so that presently he was near Lona Montoya's residence. Her apartment was the west side of a duplex. It was dark, but he leaned against a tree to stare at her door as a girl-struck boy might do, and was thinking of Lona's door rather abruptly opened.

Still no light shone, but a man came quietly out.

Wesley's chin dropped in surprise. He recognized the figure at once. Silently he watched while Andre Girardeau crossed the street, walked a block, got in his shiny new coupe parked there and drove away.

Then Wes stretched his wrist to catch the moonlight. His watch showed 1:20 in the morning.

(To Be Continued)

Church News

FIRST CHRISTIAN CHURCH
North Main and West Avenue B
John Ekliff Gregory, Minister

Bible School at 9:45 a. m.
Morning Worship and Communion Service at 10:50 o'clock.
The subject for the morning sermon will be "The Love of Christ".
Christian Endeavor Society at 6:45 p. m.

Evening Worship Service at 7:30 o'clock. The Local Women's Christian Missionary Society in charge of the program.

GARRETT MEMORIAL BAPTIST
D. O. Silvey, Pastor

Sunday School at 9:45 a. m.
Preaching Service at 11:00 by our pastor.
All classes of the B. T. C. will meet at 6:45 p. m.

Evening Service at 7:45. The Ladies Auxiliary will meet Monday afternoon at 2:30. Mid-week Prayer Meeting at 7:00 Wednesday evening.

You are cordially invited and urged to attend each of the services.

HOPE GOSPEL TABERNACLE
James E. Humill, Pastor

Sunday School begins at 9:45 a. m. And this is your invitation, if not attending Sunday school elsewhere regularly, to be with us this Lord's day.

Preaching service at 11:00 a. m. Sermon subject, "Prophecy, and Working of Miracles. Gifts of the Spirit." Christ's Ambassadors Union at 6:30 p. m.

Evangelistic service at 7:30. Sermon by pastor on unannounced subject, special singing and music, a friendly handshake, an opportunity to worship God according to the dictates of your conscience, all are yours at the Tabernacle Sunday.

You are a stranger at the Tabernacle only once.

CHURCH OF CHRIST
J. A. Copeland, Minister

Church meets for Bible study at 10 a. m. Preaching at 11. Young People's Bible Class, 6 p. m. Preaching 7 p. m. "Where are Your Treasures?" will be the minister's subject for the morning service, and Sunday night he will speak on "The New Name." Come and be with us.

went astray was William Plumer of New Hampshire, who, in 1820, cast the only electoral vote against James Monroe. The story is that he did this to preserve for Washington the honor of being the only President elected unanimously. Some historians call this story just another bit of school history-book bunk, and insist that Mr. Plumer had a sincere and violent dislike for the gentleman from Virginia.

Three times, however, has the electoral college failed to elect a President. Once it failed to name a vice-president. John Q. Adams and Thomas Jefferson both failed to get electoral majorities and were elected to the Presidency by the House of Representatives. Martin Van Buren's vice-president, Richard M. Johnson, failed to get a majority and was elected by the senate. Both methods are provided in the Constitution in case the electoral college doesn't offer a majority vote.

Rutherford B. Hayes also failed to get a majority but was elected by an electoral commission, made up of representatives, senators and Supreme

Cotton Christmas Program Is to Be Held at Marlbrook Church Dec. 11

Home-Made Christmas Gifts to Be Exchanged

The Home Demonstration Club women will celebrate a Cotton Christmas at the Marlbrook Church with Marlbrook Club as hostess on December 11. All club members, cooperators and friends are invited to come.

There will be a Christmas tree, and each person is to bring a home-made Christmas gift to exchange. Christmas demonstrations will be given by the Home Demonstration Agent, Miss Mary Claude Fletcher. During the noon hour we will have a Christmas dinner, each club member bringing a covered dish luncheon.

Each woman is to wear a cotton apron over her dress and bring the pattern if she has one for exchange. There will be a Christmas program of music, games and stunts. Santa Claus will come to the church. Cotton Christmas-Cotton gifts will use surplus cotton. Wrap your Christmas gifts in cotton tea towels and tie with bright cotton strips.

A bon fire service will close the program at Marlbrook. Each community group bring a piece of wood to represent your community. This will help build the fire and keep it burning for Home Demonstration Club work over Hempstead county.

The mattress program will start after January 1st. Applications will be taken in the communities. All women who made mattresses are invited to the Christmas program December 11th at the Marlbrook Church. Use cotton for Christmas.

The merchants are asked by the Home Demonstration council group to make a special display of cotton goods. Use cotton posters. The Saenger theater is showing a short on the use of cotton.

Private Plink's Thinking Cap

Peter Knows Everything About Army Routine

AP Feature Service
ST. LOUIS — What Peter Plink doesn't know about army routine would fill enough books for a five-foot shelf, but he's learning fast.

The fictitious Peter is a typical greenhorn soldier. And with thousands of Peter Plinks around such a place as Jefferson Barracks, the general atmosphere is reminiscent of the opening day of football practice.

One of the oldest infantry posts west of the Mississippi river, Jefferson Barracks recently was converted into a major Army Air Corps recruiting and training center, and likewise will serve as one of the receiving stations for draftees.

Peter Plink was sent here to be re-fitted and receive a few weeks of preliminary training before being transferred to a permanent base.

More than a hundred new men arrived here the same day. They were "shot in the arm" and ordered out to learn the rudiments of drilling.

Some went out to drill dressed in just what they wore from home. One lad who hailed from western Kentucky wore a green pin stripe suit and carried his razor and toothbrush in a pocket. Another had army trousers and shoes but still sported a white shirt. Others had the new, stylish pants—and old fashioned "choker" coats of 1917 vintage.

Peter couldn't remember which company he belonged to, and it caused a little confusion. And he insisted on wheeling to the right and walking off alone every time the sergeant shouted "column left!"

All one morning Peter and 49 other men marched back and forth across a plot twice the size of a football field. Music came from records and loud speakers on parade grounds.

Finally, after a "pop talk," a kindly lieutenant ordered:

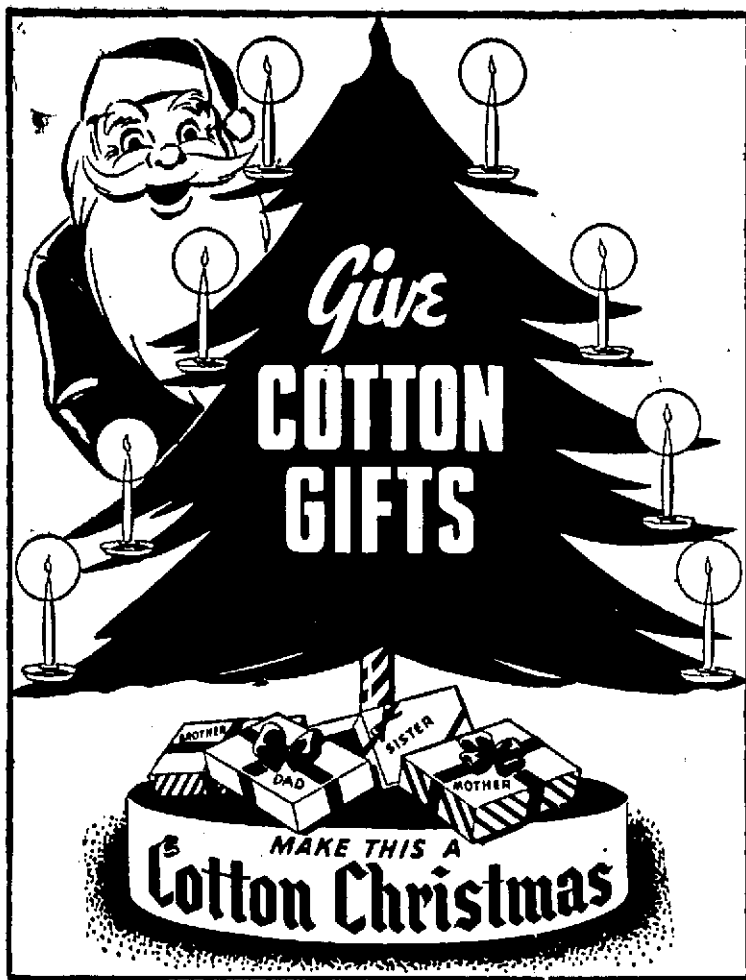
"Men with sore feet fall out."

It looked like a mob scene. Guns and ammunition are at hand, but Peter didn't get them at first. "It's mainly a safety precaution," one officer admitted.

Among the things Peter has discovered is that in order to be a good soldier he must be able to roll his own cigarettes. One of his buddies from Indiana mourns frequently "for some of those long butts I used to throw away."

A free lance photographer has been doing a rushing business taking individual pictures of the boys in uniform to send home. Peter wishes he could manage to look like the officers do.

Peter noted with interest that the barracks guardhouse was closed for repairs. Most of the recruits were too befuddled to get into serious trouble anyway.



Memory Brings Meals of Yore

Old-Fashioned Recipes Bring Back Memories

By MARION YOUNG

NEA Service Staff Correspondent

NEW YORK—In an era of canapés,

wafers that substitute for bread, salads to take the place of dessert and

sandwich-and-milk-shake luncheons,

Mary Margaret McBride's tales of the

family feasts of her childhood strike a

responsive chord in anyone who of-

ten years for some old-fashioned

meals, cooked in the old-fashioned

way—to be eaten with no thought of

a modern caloric chart.

In a chapter devoted to old-fashioned

cooking in her nostalgic book,

"How Dear to My Heart," Miss McBride

describes company dinners, as

prepared by her mother back in Paris

Mo., where the author was born and

brought up.

"If I were doomed to eat the same

meal every day for the rest of my

life and could have my pick of all

the food the world offers, this is what

I'd choose," says Miss McBride, adding

that every dish would have to be

fixed the way her mother did it—

"Delicate buttermilk biscuits so hot

you can't pick them up and have to

slather butter on their delicate in-

sidies by the catch-at-catch-can meth-

od; mashed potatoes that have been

hand-beaten with cream and butter

until they are fluffy as a cloud; baby

chicken (fried to crisp brownness);

cream gravy made in the skillet with

all the little brown crumbs to give

color and flavor; tender young mus-

tard greens boiled with side meat and,

to finish off, hot apple dumplings

rich with cinnamon, butter and brown

sugar and thick yellow country cream

to pour over them.

"Of course on the table these

would also be pickled peaches in thick

syrup, grape jelly, spiced gooseberries

and pear and cherry preserves."

Miss McBride goes on to say that

her mother always soaked fresh cu-

cumbers in salt water to make them

more digestible; always let chickens

or rooster fowl lie in salt water over-

night before cooking; boiled fresh ears

of corn in milk instead of water and

used boiled dressing on cole slaw.

The potato soup of Mary Margaret

McBride's childhood was made by

boiling sliced potatoes and onions in

water until tender and then adding

salt, black pepper, butter and rich

milk at the last minute.

"We had soup plate after soup

plate of this with buttered salt-ripping

or lightbread hot from the oven.

Sometimes the potato soup smelled

so good that we children had to go out

to the kitchen because we couldn't

stand the waiting until it was done!"

Typical of the many recipes in "How

Dear to My Heart" is "Grandma's Way

of Cooking Corn":

"To 12 ears of corn, cut off, add

one pint of half milk and half cream,

season with salt, pepper and a little

sugar. Put in skillet or baking pan

with iron spoon of lard. Bake 30 or

40 minutes."

"Aunt Mary's Transparent Pie" is

made as follows:

"Two cups of sugar, two to three

cups of butter, two tablespoons cream,

four eggs. Cream butter and sugar;

beat the yolks and two of the whites

to a cream. Make a meringue of two

whites."

Belgium contains 6370 miles of rail-

ways.

Vital That All Farmers Vote on December 7

Cotton Quota Referendum Faces Large Supply, Dwindling Demand

The Marketing Quota Referendum is to be voted on by Hempstead county producers in 18 neighborhood centers Saturday, December 7. Farmers in other neighborhoods of all producing cotton counties in the United States will also be voting on marketing quotas in their county.

All cotton farmers probably are aware of the cotton situation due to the great amount of talk that has been made by agricultural leaders, both farmers and paid.

The following statement on the cotton situation was prepared by the Extension Service and released by Oliver L. Adams, county agent, so that every farmer might read it and have the facts so that he may vote as he sees fit, for or against, next Saturday, December 7:

American Cotton
The total supply of American cotton for the 1940-41 season will be approximately 4,000,000 bales, while world supplies will be a little larger than the new record supply of approximately 49,000,000 bales in the 1939-40 season. This marks the 4th consecutive year that American supplies have been approximately 25,000,000 bales and world supplies close to 50,000,000 bales.

The world carry-over as all cotton on August 1 this year was smaller than a year earlier. The United States reduced its carry-over from 14,137,000 bales on August 1, 1939, to 12,649,000 bales on August 1, this year. This reduction came about as a result of an increase of about 3,000,000 bales in United States exports over the previous year, and to an increase of about 1,000,000 bales in domestic consumption.

Indications are that domestic consumption in this country will be further increased in 1940-41. Due to the sharp increase in industrial activities in this country growing out of the defense program, it appears that domestic uses may reach 8,500,000 bales. This probable increase in domestic consumption, however, is expected to be accompanied by a great decline in exports. If the British blockade continues, little cotton is expected to be exported to continental Europe (excluding Russia) where in the five years ending 1939 exports of American cotton averaged 2,500,000 bales. Less favorable consumption prospects in Japan, China, and Great Britain will materially reduce world exports and consumption. These conditions and wide price disparities between American and the more important competing foreign cottons in most of the accessible markets, reduced exports of American cotton in August and September, 1940, to 140,000 bales. This was about 85 per cent less than during the same period last year and the smallest for the period since 1879. Total exports for the 1940-41 season even one-fourth as large as last season would require a greatly increased rate of shipments for the remainder of the marketing year.

Consumption Falls
In view of present conditions, total consumption, both domestic and foreign, of American cotton in 1940-41 is estimated at about 10,500,000 bales or approximately 2,500,000 bales less

than last season. With a total supply of 25,199,000 in prospect for this season, the United States carry-over for 1941 will probably exceed 14,000,000 bales.

Foreign production for the present season is estimated to be approximately 1,000,000 bales greater than last season or 16,905,000. With a carry-over of over 7,000,000 bales from the previous season, the total foreign supply is estimated to be over 24,000,000 bales. Assuming that foreign nations will even under war conditions consume this carry-over will be no less than 9,000,000 bales. Thus it would seem that the total world carry-over of all cotton at the end of this season will be nearly 24,000,000 bales or the highest in history.

On land, they can be herded like cattle away from the water's edge and killed with clubs. Some idea of how simple it is may be understood from the fact that the Pribilof herd, estimated to contain 2,500,000 seals in 1930's numbered approximately 125,000 in 1911.

The story of the Coast Guard cutter's heroic efforts to save the herd against the depredations of non-graduate American, Canadian and Japanese sealers would fill a volume.

On more than one occasion, the Coast Guard's zeal in seizing foreign goats precipitated international incidents, but it wasn't until 1911 that all the nations involved got together and worked out a plan.

Nations Divide Kill
The United States was to take over all killing of the Pribilof herd and give Canada and Japan each 15 per cent of the skins taken annually. Japan was to supervise the much smaller Robben Island herd and give Canada, the U. S. and Russia each 10 per cent of the kill. Russia was to handle the even smaller herd and give Japan and Canada each 15 per cent of the kill.

For five years, the seals were not to be touched and after that, the only seals to be taken were the three-year old males.

The plan worked beautifully. The Pribilof herd is now over two million. This year the 450 natives there, working under Bureau of Fisheries experts, killed about 65,000 seals. The skins were shipped to St. Louis for curing and auction in the fur market. Japan got about \$44,000 cash. Canada got its share.

As far as sealing went, everybody seemed happy—even the seals—until Japan called the whole thing off.

WE, THE WOMEN
In World Filled With Hate, Religious Side of Christmas Takes on New Significance

By RUTH MILLETT
The world grows more pagan and less Christian as the totalitarian dictators have their way.

Religion is being mocked and its expression throttled in many parts of the world.

Knowing that, we grown-ups are going to think more of the deep, solemn meaning of Christmas this year than we have for a long time.

For us, the season will be more than a time of gaiety and presents, laughter and merriment. We will have all that—but much more. We will really think of the meaning of Christmas this year when we celebrate—in a world aflame with hatred and destruction—the birth of the Prince of Peace.

Let's not leave the children out of this deeper experience. Let's share it with them. Let's start talking to them now of the first Christmas. Read to them from the Bible the story of the Babe in the Manger.

Tell them what Christianity has meant to the world—what it means to a family. What we want it to mean in their own lives.

Clear-eyed, believing children in countries where Nazism has become a religion are being taught from their childhood that their way of life is right, fine, and splendid—even worth dying for.

"We Can Do No Less For Ours..."
We certainly can do no less than teach our children that Christianity and all it stands for is worth living for—and if necessary worth dying for.

Let's not only celebrate Christmas this year—but use it to encourage in our children a deep faith in all the things in which we believe, but have

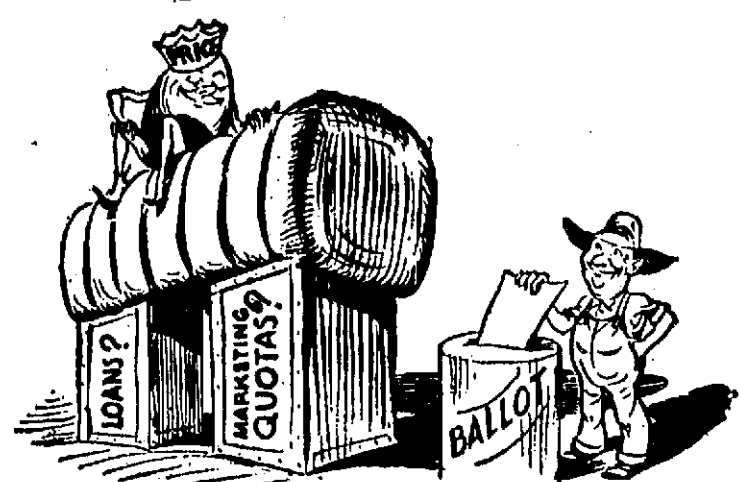
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Foreign production for the present season is estimated to be approximately 1,000,000 bales greater than last season or 16,905,000. With a carry-over of over 7,000,000 bales from the previous season, the total foreign supply is estimated to be over 24,000,000 bales. Assuming that foreign nations will even under war conditions consume this carry-over will be no less than 9,000,000 bales. Thus it would seem that the total world carry-over of all cotton at the end of this season will be nearly 24,000,000 bales or the highest in history.

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Of course there will be Santa Claus and presents and laughter and fun. But underneath let's be sure there is some thought for the principles of Christianity at Christmas time.

Up to The Cotton Grower



Large supplies of cotton, which may be increased through the loss of foreign cotton customers while the war lasts, is a major phase of the cotton situation which farmers will consider before they vote on Saturday, December 7, to approve or disapprove marketing quotas for the 1941 crop. They must decide then whether they need the support of all features of the farm program, or whether they can get along without quotas and loans. The Agricultural Adjustment Act provides that loans can be made available, under certain price and supply conditions, if two-thirds of the voting farmers in the referendum approve marketing quotas. However, the Act also provides that, if quotas are rejected, no loans can be made available during the following marketing year.

Seal Problem

(Continued from Page One)

trading punches.

The background of the story briefly is this: From the time when the first wandering fisherman discovered that seal skins and oil brought big profits, it was open season on these barking dogs of the briny deep. Seals are easily caught and killed. Plowing in to the herd at sea, a fleet of small boats can slaughter them by the hundreds. (This is called pelagic or surface sealing.)

On land, they can be herded like cattle away from the water's edge and killed with clubs. Some idea of how simple it is may be understood from the fact that the Pribilof herd, estimated to contain 2,500,000 seals in 1930's numbered approximately 125,000 in 1911.

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4-H Clubs to Re-organize in December

County Agents to Meet Boys and Girls in 11 Rural Schools

The first week in December will be 4-H club reorganizing week in Hempstead county. Oliver L. Adams and Miss Mary Claude Fletcher, Extension agents, will meet with boys and girls who have been previously enrolled in 4-H clubs and new boys and girls who desire to become members in at least 11 school centers during the week.

Washington Senior 4-H club has reported that officers for 1941 have already been elected and Patmos has reported 43 members.

The county 4-H club council for the coming year was organized by the clubs of the county in convention at the City Hall on November 2nd, with the following officers elected: President, Herbert Ford, Washington Senior; Vice-President, James Ratcliff, Patmos; Secretary, Lela Rhodes, Blewett; Reporter, Frances Huett, Patmos; and Treasurer, Charlene Martin, Dale Guernsey. The Board of the county 4-H club council to assist the executive committee consists of the presidents and secretaries of the local 4-H clubs.

The University of Padua, Italy, was founded in 1222.

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